

infamous

POST BLAST



SONY

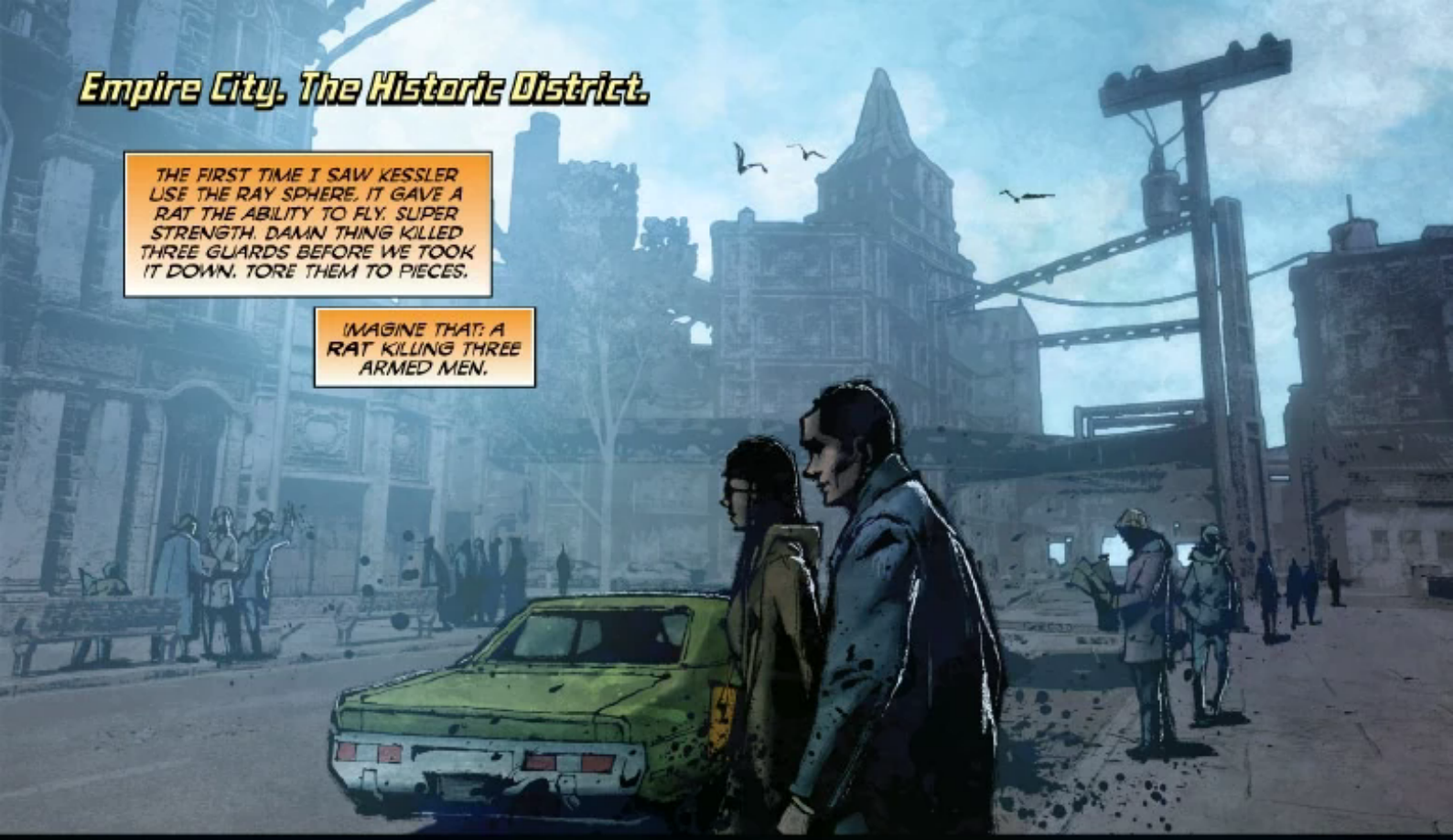


COMPUTER
ENTERTAINMENT ©

Empire City. The Historic District.

THE FIRST TIME I SAW KESSLER USE THE RAY SPHERE, IT GAVE A RAT THE ABILITY TO FLY. SUPER STRENGTH. DAMN THING KILLED THREE GUARDS BEFORE WE TOOK IT DOWN. TORE THEM TO PIECES.

IMAGINE THAT: A RAT KILLING THREE ARMED MEN.



THIS MORNING THE SPHERE DISAPPEARED. TOOK ME ALL DAY TO FIGURE OUT THAT KESSLER WAS USING A BIKE MESSENGER TO MOVE IT.

POOR KID DOESN'T HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT HE'S GOT IN THAT PACKAGE.



IF KESSLER'S PLANNING ON DETONATING IT, THIS MAKES THE MOST SENSE. GET SOMEONE ELSE TO DELIVER IT, MUDDY THE WATERS TO THE POINT WHERE NO ONE KNOWS WHO'S REALLY RESPONSIBLE.

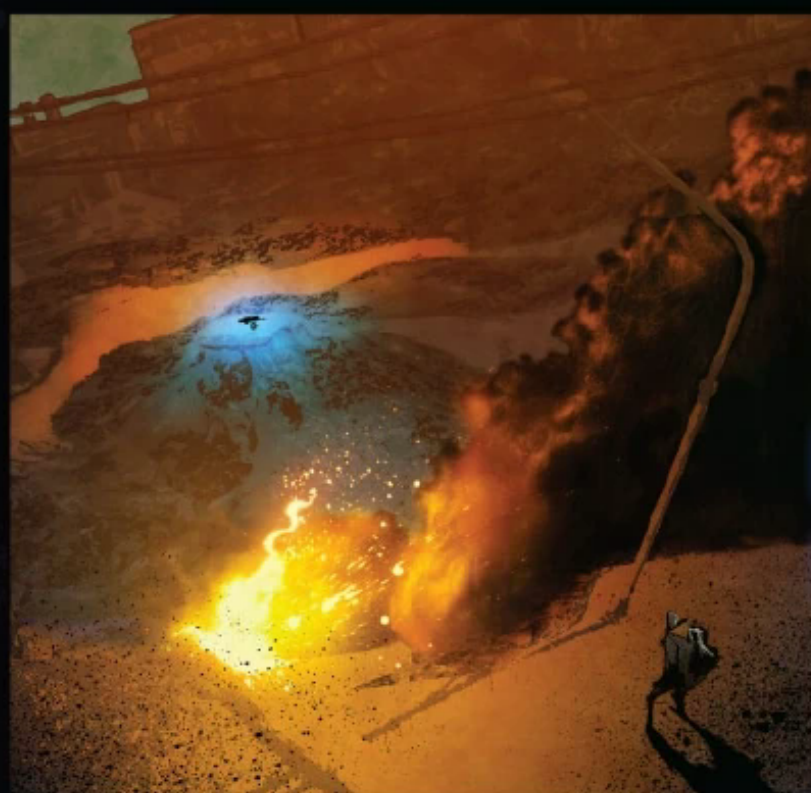
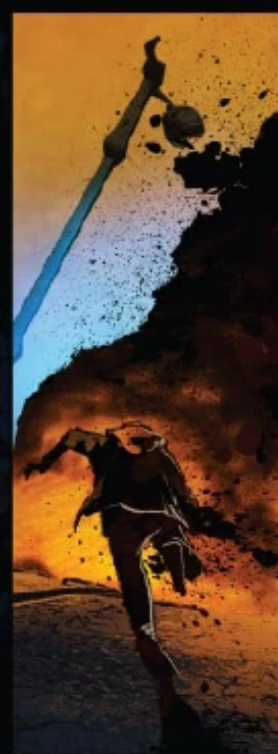
THIS KID GETS BLAMED AND KESSLER VANISHES.

THANKFULLY, THERE'S STILL TIME TO STOP ALL OF THIS.









*Two days later.
Neon District.*

"ZEKE. HE'S
WAKING UP."

"HEY BROTHER, CAN
YOU HEAR ME?"

WHAT... WHAT
HAPPENED?

TAKE
IT EASY,
COLE.

TERRORISTS
BLEW THE HELL
OUT OF THE CITY,
MAN. YOU'RE
LUCKY TO BE
ALIVE.

HOW DOES
YOUR HEAD FEEL?
ARE YOU
LIGHT-HEADED? IS
YOUR VISION
BLURRY?

I WAS DELIVERING A
PACKAGE THEN MY PHONE
RANG... AND EVERYTHING
WENT DARK.

I NEED TO
CHECK YOUR
EYES. LOOK
AT ME.

CRAP ON A
STICK, WHAT'S
HAPPENIN' TO
HIM?

AGH,
AGH!

HE'S GOING INTO
CONVULSIONS. I
NEED YOU TO GRAB
HIS OTHER ARM,
HELP ME GET HIM
DOWN.

...BURNING
UP... HELP...



DON'T JUST
STAND THERE!
HELP ME!

HELP YOU
DO WHAT? I
DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHAT'S
GOIN' ON!



HE'S NOT
BREATHING! GET
ME THE BAG, IT'S
NEXT TO THE
CLOSET!



C'MON COLE.
C'MON...

...PUT
IT ON HIS
FACE...



MY EXTRACTION IS NOW
TWO DAYS OVERDUE. IT'S
TIME FOR ME TO FACE
FACTS -- THEY'RE NOT
COMING.

SON-OF-A-BITCH.



MAKES ME WONDER IF
ANYONE AT THE AGENCY
EVEN LISTENED TO MY
DEAD DROPS, EXAMINED
THE SCHEMATICS I SENT.
DON'T THEY UNDERSTAND
WHAT THIS THING IS
CAPABLE OF?



AND NOW THE MILITARY
IS TALKING ABOUT
LOCKING DOWN THE
ENTIRE CITY, PLACING IT
UNDER A QUARANTINE.
ONCE THAT HAPPENS, NO
ONE GETS IN OR OUT.



I NEED TO BE
LONG GONE BEFORE
THAT HAPPENS.

To be continued.

The next day. Neon District.

"HEY MAN, GLAD TO SEE YOU'RE FINALLY AWAKE. GAVE US QUITE A SCARE."

"WHERE'S TRISH?"

I TOLD HER TO TAKE A WALK, GET OUT OF HERE FOR AWHILE. SHE WAS JUST SITTING HERE, STARING AT YOU, CRYING ALL THE TIME.

WHAT HAPPENED?

YOU DIED, MAN. THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN I DIED?

THAT YOU WERE DOWN FOR THE COUNT. TRISH SAID YOU HAD NO PULSE, THE WHOLE NINE YARDS.

SHE WAS BEATING YOUR CHEST LIKE A DRUM, AND I HAD THAT BREATHING BAG ON YOUR FACE. WAS PROBABLY FIVE, SIX MINUTES BEFORE YOU, YOU KNOW, CAME BACK.

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT TO SAY, ZEKE.

YEAH, WELL, THAT AIN'T ALL. PROBABLY SHOULDN'T EVEN BE TELLING YOU THIS NOW, BUT HELL, NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT.

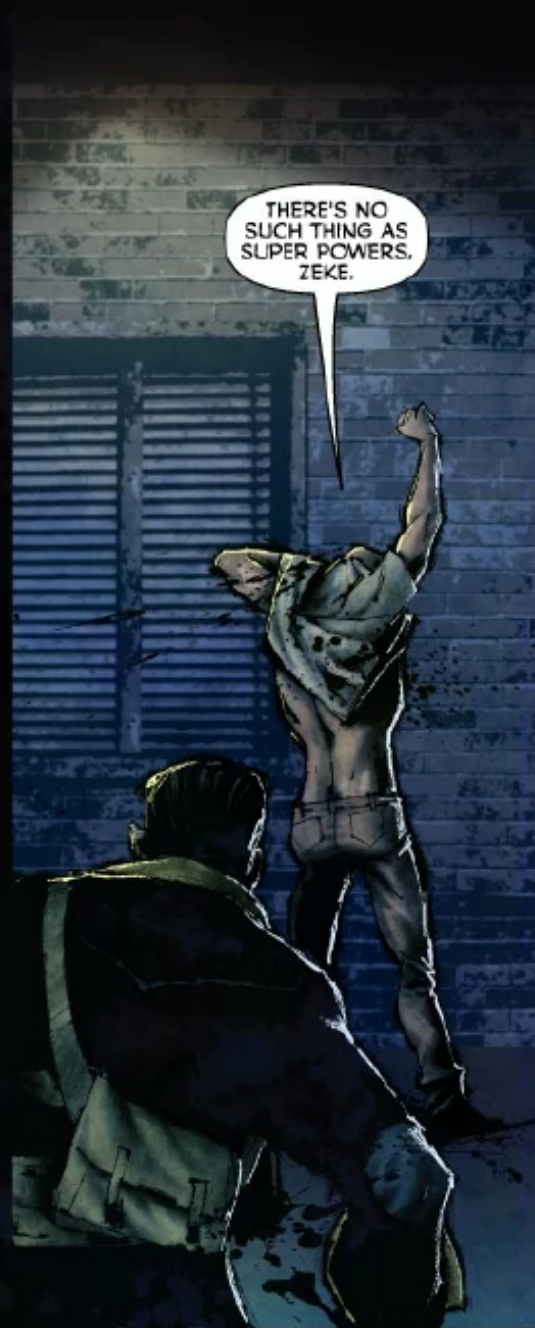
THAT BLAST DID SOMETHING TO YOU, COLE. I THINK IT GAVE YOU POWERS OF SOME KIND. ELECTRIC POWERS.



WHAT THE HELL
ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

I KNOW HOW IT
SOUNDS, BUT YOU
GOTTA BELIEVE ME. I
SAW IT. ELECTRICITY
WAS SHOOTIN' OUT OF
YOUR BODY, YOUR
HANDS.

THIS PLACE
WAS LIT UP LIKE
THE FOURTH OF
JULY!



THERE'S NO
SUCH THING AS
SUPER POWERS,
ZEKE.



THAT DOESN'T
CHANGE THE
FACT YOU'RE A
WALKIN' LIGHT
SOCKET.



THEN WHY ISN'T
ANYTHING HAPPENING
RIGHT NOW? NO
OFFENSE MAN, BUT I
THINK YOU'RE
IMAGINING THINGS.

HE'S
TELLING YOU
THE TRUTH,
COLE.

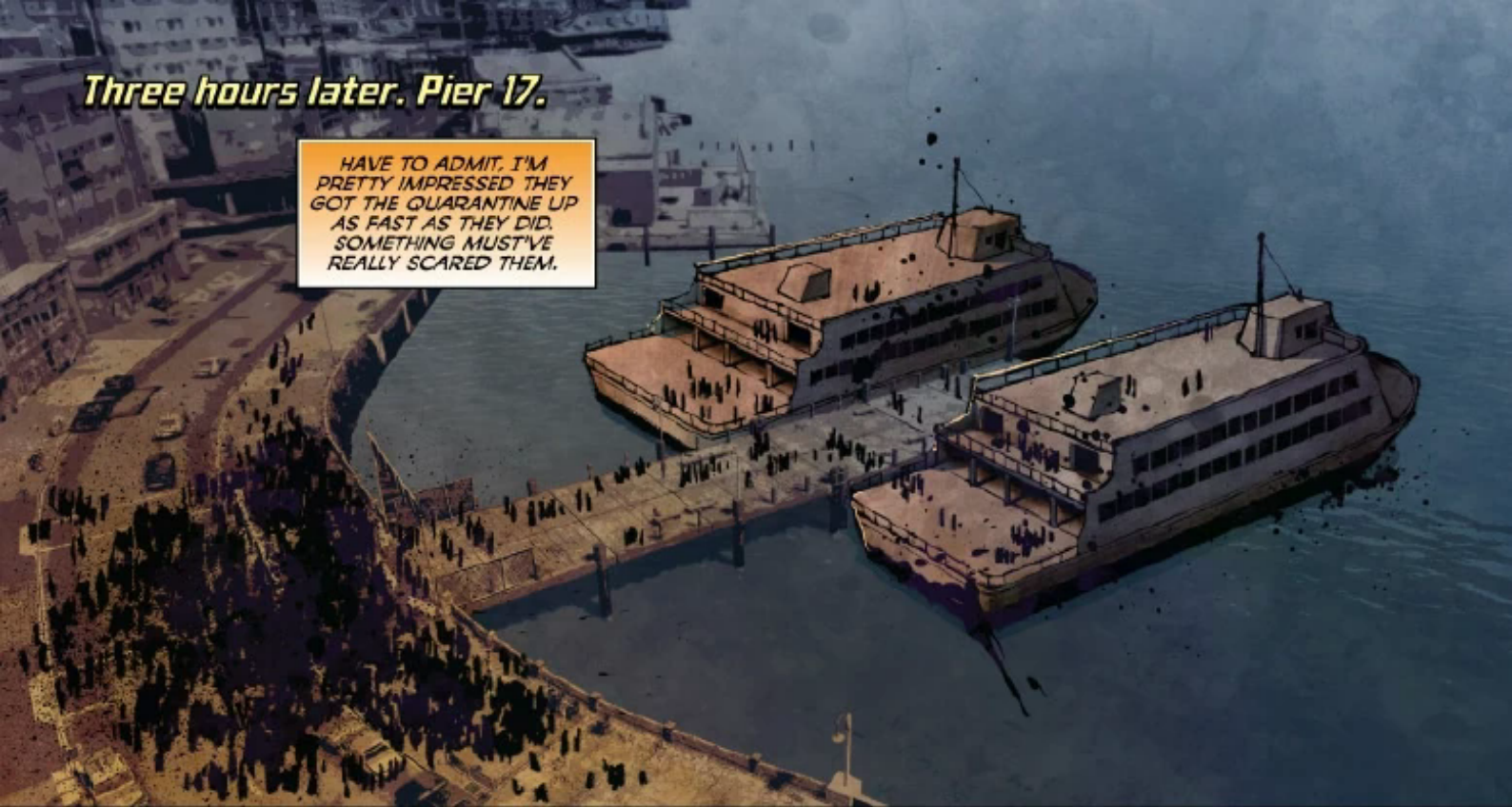


SOMETHING
HAPPENED TO
YOU.

AND IT
TERRIFIES
ME.

Three hours later. Pier 17.

HAVE TO ADMIT, I'M
PRETTY IMPRESSED THEY
GOT THE QUARANTINE UP
AS FAST AS THEY DID.
SOMETHING MUST'VE
REALLY SCARED THEM.



YOU CAN'T
LOCK US IN HERE!
THERE'S NO FOOD,
NO WATER!

YOUR NAME
ISN'T ON THE
LIST. YOU NEED
TO LEAVE.

I DON'T
GIVE A DAMN
ABOUT YOUR
LIST. LET US
OUT!

LADY, I
DON'T WANT
TO HEAR IT.



AND IT'S NOT THE RAY
SPHERE. IF THAT WAS
THE CASE, I WOULDN'T
BE FIGHTING THROUGH
THIS CROWD.



NO. THERE'S
SOMETHING ELSE
GOING ON. WITH
ANY LUCK, I'LL GET
OUT OF HERE AND
THEN IT'S SOMEONE
ELSE'S PROBLEM.





WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS!

THEY'RE TRYING TO KILL US!



DAMMIT, THIS IS THE LAST THING I NEED.

STAY BEHIND THE QUARANTINE LINE, OR WE WILL OPEN FIRE!

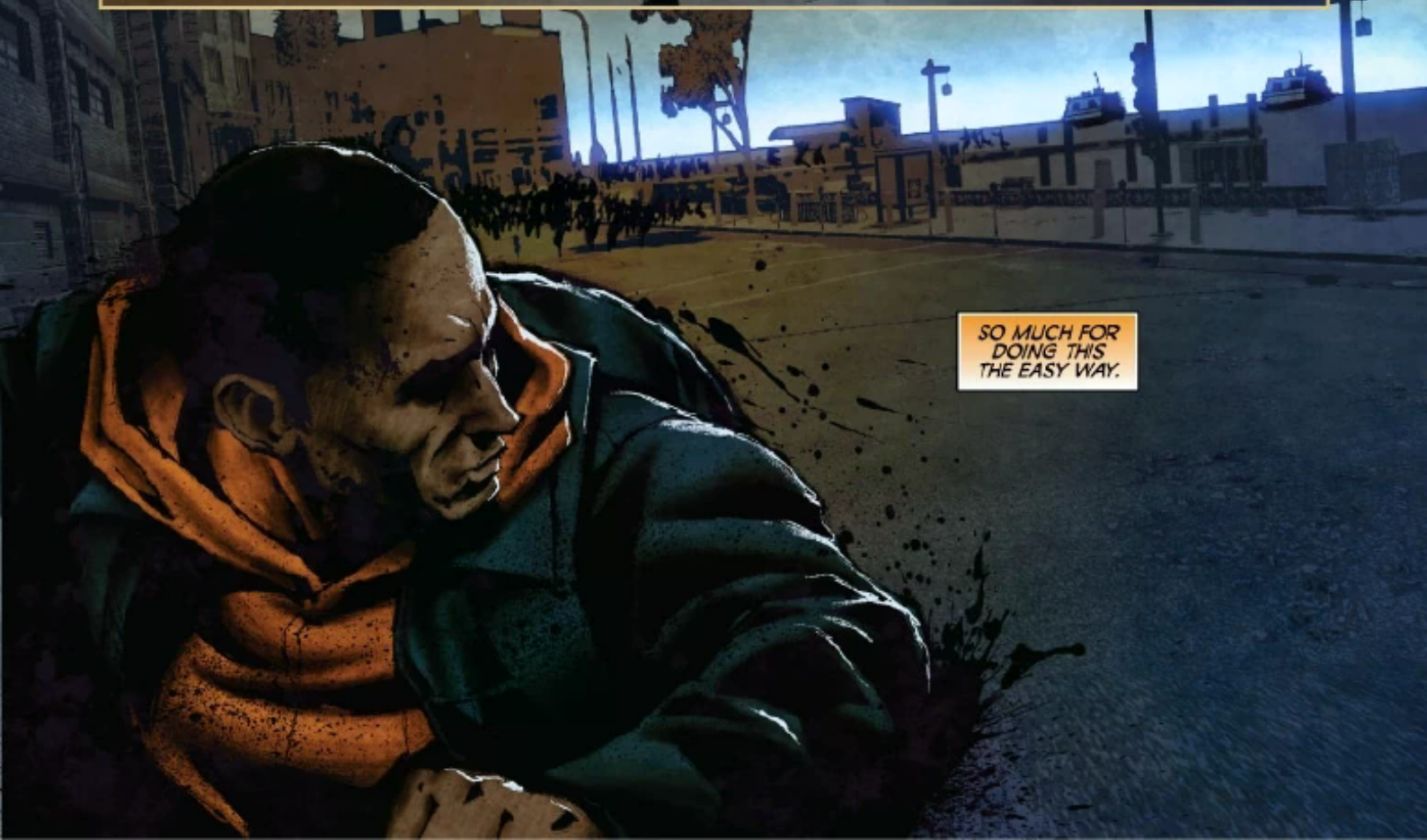


"GET THOSE
BOATS OUT OF
HERE! NOW!"



SHIT.





SO MUCH FOR
DOING THIS
THE EASY WAY.



I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT'S HAPPENED AROUND HERE. HOW IT'S ALL FALLEN APART.

YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN IT RIGHT AFTER THE BLAST. IT WAS TOTAL CHAOS, PEOPLE TRYING TO GET OUT OF THE CITY, LOOTING STORES. WE BARELY GOT YOU BACK TO MY APARTMENT.



WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT WHAT YOU SAID, HOW YOU THINK SOMETHING HAPPENED TO ME.

EVERYTHING ZEKE SAID IS TRUE. ELECTRICITY WAS COMING FROM YOUR BODY.



I'VE TRIED TO THINK OF A WAY TO EXPLAIN IT, BUT I CAN'T. IT GOES AGAINST EVERYTHING I WAS TAUGHT IN MED SCHOOL.

THE HUMAN BODY DOESN'T WORK THAT WAY.



SO WHAT HAPPENS IF IT COMES BACK?

WHO SAYS IT WENT AWAY?



IF IT HAPPENED ONCE, IT COULD HAPPEN AGAIN. AND IF IT DOES, A LOT OF PEOPLE COULD GET HURT.

To be continued.

***That night.
The Warren.***

WILLIAM HARMS
WRITER

EDWARD PUN
PENCILS

MIKE HANEY
INKS & COLORING

ED DUKESHIRE
LETTERING

SPECIAL THANKS: JOANNA WANG, MORGAN HILL, EMILO GANDIN



***RING
RING***

**TOOK 'EM LONG
ENOUGH.**



DON'T KNOW WHO THESE CLOWNS ARE, BUT THEY'RE NOT WITH KESSLER.

PROBABLY MEANS THE WORD'S OUT, THAT MORE PEOPLE ARE GOING TO BE GUNNING FOR THE RAY SPHERE.



CAN'T BELIEVE HOW BADLY THE AGENCY BOTCHED THIS ONE.

BLAM
BLAM

KLANG
KLANG

HELL.





KKK-RASH
HH





*The next day.
Neon District.*

THIS IS
THE STUPIDEST
THING I'VE
EVER HEARD.

C'MON MAN,
IT'S TIME TO GET
SERIOUS ABOUT
THIS POWERS
THING. SEE WHAT
YOU CAN DO.

AND WHAT EXACTLY
WILL ELECTROCUTING
DUMPSTERS
ACCOMPLISH?

YOU GOT
A BETTER
IDEA?

YEAH, I SAY
WE FORGET THE
WHOLE THING.

YOU'RE NOT
THINKIN' STRAIGHT,
MAN. YOU HEARD ABOUT
THE THING AT THE PIER,
THOSE PLAGUE ZOMBIES.
WE'RE ALL ALONE IN
HERE.

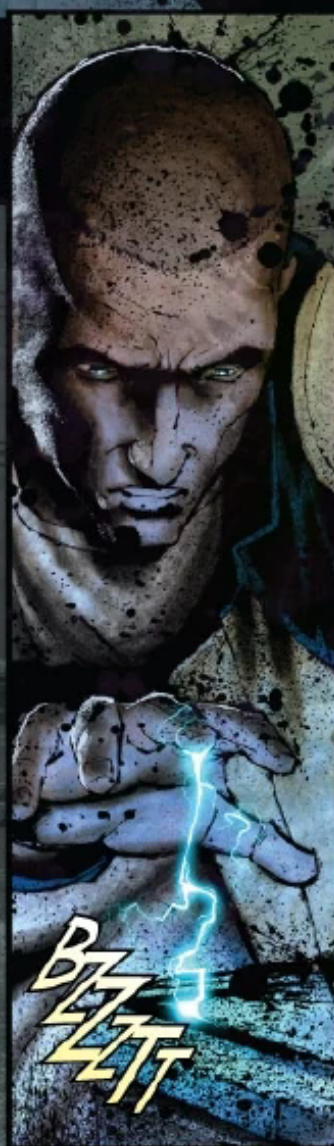
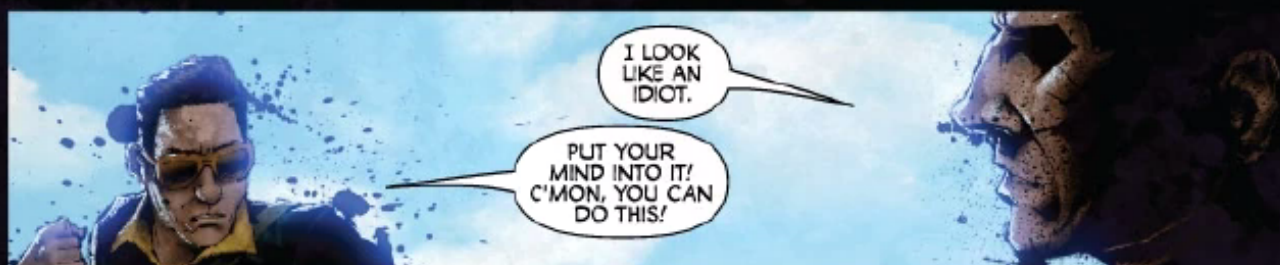
THOSE POWERS
OF YOURS MIGHT
BE THE ONLY THING
THAT KEEPS US
SAFE.

ALL
RIGHT, NOW
WHAT?

FRY
THOSE BAD
BOYS.

IT'S
NOT THAT
SIMPLE.

HOW HARD
CAN IT BE? THOSE
POWERS ARE SITTIN'
IN THERE SOMEWHERE.
JUST GOTTA LET 'EM
OUT, MAN.



**Later that afternoon.
The Warren.**

THE RAY SPHERE
IS GONE, AND I
DON'T EVEN KNOW
WHO TOOK IT.

WHAT A MESS.

THERE'S
A DUDE WITH
ELECTRIC POWERS
OVER IN THE NEON.
CHECK IT OUT!

LET
ME SEE
THOSE.

I'LL BE
DAMNED.
HE'S STILL
ALIVE.

To be continued.

**Three days later.
Archer Square.**

I ALREADY
TOLD YOU, WE
CHARGE THAT
BATTERY OF YOURS
AND YOU GIVE US
SOME FOOD.

HOW? THERE
ISN'T ANY
POWER.

MY FRIEND
CAN DO IT.

I DON'T
HAVE TIME
FOR YOUR
NONSENSE.

WILLIAM HARMS
WRITER

EDWARD PUN
PENCILS

MIKE HANEY
INKS & COLORING

ED DUKESHIRE
LETTERING

SHOW HER
WHAT YOU
CAN DO.

THIS IS
A BAD IDEA.
LET'S GET OUT
OF HERE.

WE GOTTA
EAT, MAN. IT'S
EITHER THIS
OR STARVE.

AND HERE I
THOUGHT YOUR
FRIEND WAS THE
ONLY CRAZY
ONE.

STAND
BACK.



WE HELD
UP OUR END.
NOW WHERE'S
THAT FOOD?



GET
AWAY FROM
ME. BOTH OF
YOU.



HOLD ON HERE--
WE DID WHAT YOU
ASKED. YOU OWE
US.

I TOLD
YOU, GET
AWAY FROM
ME. NOW!

YOU'RE
SKATIN' ON
THIN ICE,
LADY.



DROP
IT, ZEKE. WE
BETTER GO.

SCREW THAT.
WICKED WITCH
THERE GOT WHAT
SHE WANTED. SHE
OWES US!

LOOKS LIKE COLE'S
POWERS HAVE STARTED TO
INCREASE IN STRENGTH. IF
THINGS KEEP HEADING IN
THAT DIRECTION, HE MIGHT
BE ABLE TO HELP ME TRACK
DOWN THE RAY SPHERE.



GOING TO HAVE
TO KEEP MY EYE ON
HIM, SEE HOW HE
HANDLES HIMSELF.



ASSUMING HIS FAT
FRIEND DOESN'T GET
HIM KILLED FIRST.

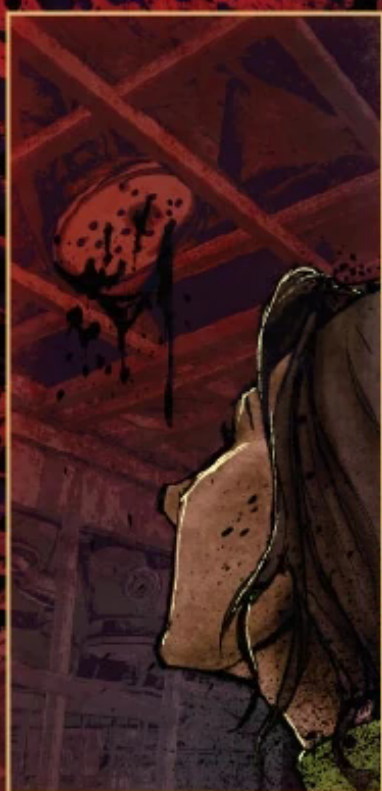


*Jefferson Tunnel.
Neon District.*

YES. BRING
THEM TO ME.
ALL OF THEM!



SOON KESSLER
WILL BOW BEFORE
ME. BEG ME TO
COME BACK.



AHHHH!

OF COURSE, I'LL LET
HIM THINK HE'S WON,
THAT HE'S BROKEN
ME. THAT I'VE COME
CRAWLING BACK.

AND THAT'S
WHEN I'LL KILL
HIM.

Neon District.

I TOLD YOU
IT WAS A BAD
IDEA.

HAD TO TRY
SOMETHING, MAN.
WE HAVEN'T EATEN
IN OVER A DAY.

KKRRASSHH

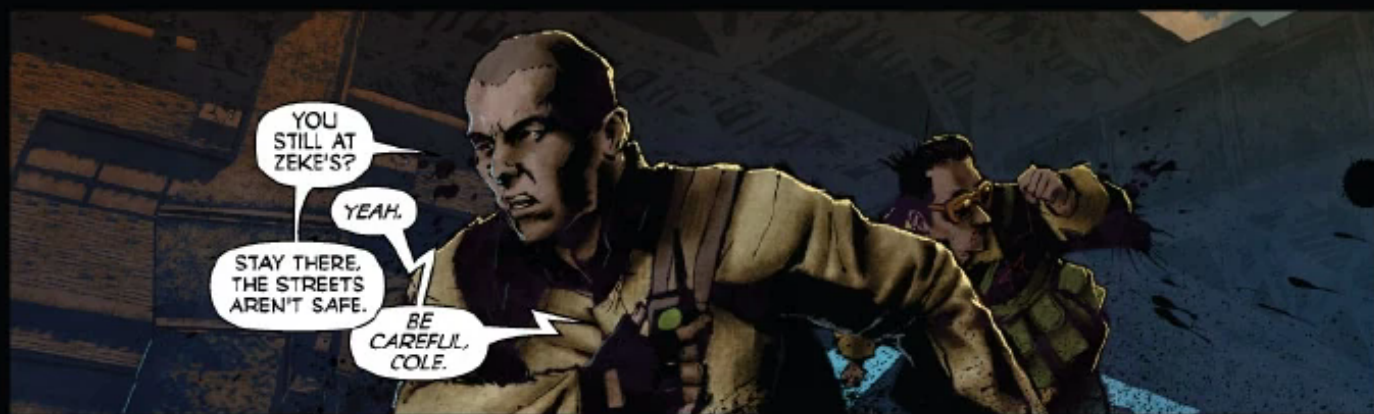
WHAT THE
HELL?!

IT'S
OURS NOW,
ALL OF IT!

WE NEED
TO GET THE HELL
OUT OF HERE.

YOU GOTTA
STOP THEM, COLE.
USE YOUR POWERS
OR SOMETHING.

THERE ISN'T
ANY STOPPING
THIS. WE NEED TO
GET TO YOUR
ROOF.





NEVER
THOUGHT THINGS
WOULD GET THIS
BAD.

WE'RE GONNA
HAVE TO FORTIFY THE
ROOF, MAKE IT LOOK
LIKE THERE'S A BUNCH
OF US UP HERE. THAT
WAY NO ONE GETS
ANY BRIGHT IDEAS.



CALL
ME CRAZY, BUT
I THINK THINGS
ARE ABOUT TO
GET A WHOLE LOT
WORSE.

*To be continued in inFAMOUS, available May 26th
exclusively on the PlayStation 3.*